THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO.

No. 3676. *Friday, Sept.* 27, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

Hay-market Theatre.

THE Musical Drama of *The Slave* was repeated at this Theatre yesterday evening with the amusing Farce called *Nicolas Flam*, and the Comedy of *My Wife's Mother*.

On Wednesday Mr Barton, late lessee of the Queen's Theatre, was charged at Mary-la-bonne Office with an assault on a respectable married woman, named MrsGrant. About a quarter past eight, onTuesday night, the complainant was passing the Queen's Theatre, when the defendant, who was intoxicated, came up to her, seized her round the waist, knocked her bonnet off, and, on her screaming out, struck her. When the police arrived, a number of performers surrounded Mr Barton and vowed he should not be captured, and it was with great difficulty he was taken into custody.

We hear, and we are glad of it, that Mr Farren has at length come to terms with Mr Bunn, and that he will consequently perform at the two Patent Theatres when required, after the termination of Mr Morris's season. Ellen Tree also, it is said, has signed an engagement with Mr Bunn, which is to commence after her return from Germany.

M. Laporte is said to be in treaty with M. Boildieu, the celebrated French composer, (the author of *La Dame Blanche, &c.*), for a new Opera of his composition never yet performed. M. Boildieu has only recently returned from Italy, whither he had proceeded for the recovery of his health. The new Opera, it is added, is likely to form one of the novelties of the ensuing season at the King's Theatre.

The Strand Theatre, under the management of Mr J. Russell, will open on Monday next, with two new pieces; the first, by Dance, called *The Station House*. The second, we understand, is musical, and by Rede.

ADELPHI.—Although this theatre will not have been closed more than a week, it will present on its re-opening quite a novel appearance, having been entirely redecorated in that short interval, to effect which more than hundred workmen having been employed. Two of the private boxes have been thrown into one for the Duchess of St. Albans, who has engaged it for the season. The opening drama is now to be called, instead of *The Spectre Bat, Lekinda; or, the Sleepless Woman*, it is a tale of *diablerie*, in which will be introduced some most extraordinary scenic effects. The cast includes O. Smith, Yates, Buckstone, J. Reeve, and Mesdames Yates, Fitzwilliam, and Waylett.

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A side boxer.—One evening during, a performance at Norwich, all the audience, save one, were intent upon Madame Vestris repeating the ballad of 'Pray Goody.' The dissenter was one of the male gender, and possessing lungs of very mamothian vociferation, his 'No, no!' and 'Off, off!' were very great nuisances to the songstress and her supporters. At length the 'ayes' had it. The lady advanced to the footlights, the band struck up, and the song proceeded as usual, till she reached the lines,

'Remember when the judgment's weak,
The prejudice is strong,'

when turning to the side box, within which sat her uproarious opponent, she paused and dropped him a curtsey. The applause was tremendous, and the stentor kept the peace for the remainder of the evening.

Among the persons drowned in the Earl of Wemys, was Miss Susan Roche, a young lady of great musical abilities, and sister of Mr A. D. Roche, the composer.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the Queen's Bazaar, Oxford Street, to see the beautiful copy of *Martin's Belshazzar's Feast*, painted expressly with Dioramic effect, by H. Sebron, for this Establishment.—This is the Picture that excited so much curiosity in the Court of Chancery, for which the Vice Chancellor refused the Injunction—found it crowded to suffocation. *The Physiorama* containing 14 views has been added to the *Diorama*, forming together one Exhibition for a 1s.

Afterwards pop in, a few doors higher up, to that *depot* of taste and fashion, the *Palmerian Magazine*, fully equipped with my very best spects, to admire Palmer's elegant DressingCase, which is making for the Emperor of Austria—wonderful curiosity—friend P. only arrived lately from St. James's-street.

Ashamed of the rain penetrating my Beaver, determined "to set my crown upon a cast," dropt into Perring's, 85, Strand, purchased one equal to Vestris in beauty and durability, and as *waterproof* as Jack Reeve—quite a bargain, only a Guinea.

But stop, I must just run to that well established emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—120,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, stepped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Several of my friends having been misled by external appearances, and popped into the wrong shop, I would recommend them in future to order their Wines and Spirits *by post*, as there can be no mistake in directing letters to Brett's Patent Brandy Depot, 109, Drury Lane.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c. PAUL PRY.

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Theatre Royal, Hay-Market.

This Evening, the Opera of The

Marriage of Figaro.

Count Almaviva, Mr VINING,
Fiorello ..... Mr EDWIN,
Basil, Mr HUCKEL,
Figaro, Mr WEBSTER, Sebastian, Mr MOORE,
Antonio, Mr J. COOPER,
Cherubino .....(the Page) ..... Mrs HUMBY.
Countess Almaviva, Miss TURPIN,
Who will sing, '*Love ever leave me,*' & '*Youth in his blooming array.*'
Susanna, (2nd time) Miss ELIZA PATON,
Who will sing '*In doubt and fear,*' '*Tho' from thee I now depart,*' and '*Come, kneel down.*'
Marcellina, Mrs COVENEY, Barbarina, Miss CAWSE.
In Act II.—A PAS DE DEUX,
By Mr J. BAKER and Miss ROSE.
After which, (27th time) a Farce, in two acts, called

NICOLAS FLAM

Nicolas Flam.....Mr W. FARREN,
Mr Fitzsmith, Mr BRINDAL,
Lord Pedigree, Mr BASS, Shrimp, Mr BUCKSTONE,
Doctor Birch, Mr STRICKLAND,
Mrs Nibble ..... Mrs TAYLEURE,
Harriet, Miss J. SCOTT,
Miss Mary Puddicombe, Mrs W. CLIFFORD.
To which will be added, (54th time,) a Comedy, in Two Acts, called

My Wife's Mother.

Uncle Foozle, Mr W. FARREN,
Mr Budd, Mr VINING, Thomas, Mr EATON,
Mr Waverly, Mr BRINDAL,
Mrs Quickfidget.....Mrs GLOVER,
Mrs Budd, Miss TAYLOR,
Mrs Fitzosborne ..... Mrs HONEY.
To conclude with, a Comic Drama, in One Act, called

Pyramus and Thisbe.

Barnaby Backstitch, Mr BUCKSTONE,
Frank.....Mr BRINDAL.
Dorothy, Mrs HUMBY,
Miss Lillywhite.....Mrs W. CLIFFORD.

Royal Victoria Theatre.

This Evening, the Play of

The Hunchback.

Master Walter, Mr WARDE,
SirThomasClifford, MrWOOD, Gaylove, MrIRWIN,
Master Wilford, Mr W. H. PAYNE,
Lord Tinsel, Mr LATHAM, Modus, Mr ABBOTT,
Thomas, Mr TURNOUR, Simpson, Mr HEATH,
Master Heartwell, Mr DOYNE, Fathom, MrROSS,
Stephen, Mr J. COOPER, John, Mr YOUNG,
William, Mr ADDISON,
Julia.....Miss JARMAN,
Helen, Miss LEE.

After which, (first time,) a new Farce, called

IS IT A WOMAN?

Don Ignatio, Mr WILLIAMS,
Don Fernando, Mr WOOD, Sancho, Mr LATHAM,
Captain Fitz-Edward, Mr HUNT,
Robert, Mr ROSS, Pedrillo, Mr ADDISON,
Alguazils, Mess J. Cooper, Heath, &c.
Donna Angelina.....Miss P. HORTON,
Lucilla, Mrs KEELEY,
Clementina .... (a Duenna,) ..... Mrs GARRICK.

To which will be added, a compiled Harlequinade, called

The Magic Pipe.

Harlequin, Mr ELLAR, Clown, Signor PAULO,
Pantaloon, Mr BARNES,
Columbine,.....Mademoiselle ROSIER.

Incidental to the Pantomime,

A Pas de Deux, by Mr Ellar and Mlle Rosier,
A Pas Seul, called 'The Nationale,' byMlle.Rosier,

The whole to conclude with

A Brilliant display of Fireworks.

To-morrow, Mary Queen of Scots, Married and Hanging Together. Is it a Woman? and The Magic Pipe.